

TOMBSTONES NOT INJURED

Headstones Over the Graves of Chinese Smeared With Melted Wax.

The supposed vandalism of mischief makers explained as a celestial custom—how the ceremonies were carried on for several years.

A custom, hardly prescribed by orthodox Celestial burial rites, but followed by the Chinese of Washington, is responsible for the desecration of headstones over sixteen graves. Workmen employed in the grounds for years past state that during the past two years the stone over the grave of a recently buried Chinaman has been desecrated on several days or so of interment by Chinamen who come to the cemetery and place sticks of wax on the headstones. The rays of even a faint sun melt the wax, which drips over the white surface of the slab, which in consequence soon presents a badly mutilated appearance.

About six weeks ago a Chinaman influential among his people in this city buried a relative at Congressional Cemetery. Two days later the new headstone was placed. It was marred as others had been. He complained to American friends, but did not volunteer the information that his countrymen were in the habit of doing the act. The small boy who was charged with the vandalism and the municipal authorities were informed.

The superintendent of the cemetery, John T. Earnshaw, and a number of employees told a Times reporter yesterday that the headstones were always mutilated by Chinese. Mr. Earnshaw does not allow small boys in the grounds. The defacement is too consistent for the work of a mischievous boy. The ground is not disturbed and the process of applying the wax was evidently the same in all cases. The Chinese whose relatives, mostly land-dried, are buried there, are buried there every day, and no feeling at all and apparently accept it as inevitable.

The graves of the Chinese, sixteen in number, are in a group in the lower part of the cemetery, not far from the Eastern branch and near a section set aside for soldiers of the Marine Corps. The first Chinaman was buried in Congressional about 1891 in another part of the grounds.

The grave was never molested, nor were any of those buried near the river until a time about eighteen months or two years ago. At that time there were about twelve graves. One day a large number of Chinamen dressed in their best clothes came to the cemetery. With them they brought large quantities of food and paid little attention to the attendants working about the graves. They soon reached the graves of the Chinese and inserted the bones of their countrymen. The little bits of red paper marked in black which form such a seemingly indispensable feature of all Chinese celebrations were stuck uniformly about the mounds of turf. Joss sticks were lighted and placed at the feet and heads of the graves.

Not a defacing mark showed at this time on the clear white surface of the simple marble headstones which were inscribed with Chinese letters, evidently giving the names of the persons buried, and the Chinese provinces from which they came.

Sticks of wax were produced. The members of the party approached the headstones. In the end of each stick of wax was a short wooden stick, which was placed on the top of the headstone weighted with a stone in such a manner that the wax protruded over the edge of the slab. It did not take long for the sun to melt the compound. The curious workmen on the adjacent slopes of the cemetery ground thought it was some curious celebration by the Chinese in honor of their dead, whom, next to their ancestors, they accord the most and the deepest veneration.

After the defacement left the cemetery a grave-digger passing by the resting place of the former citizens of the Flower Kingdom was called to see the face of the headstones badly defaced. Upon closer examination it was found the staff smeared over the inscriptions was a stick of wax. When a bit was scratched off with a finger it proved almost as soft as the wax. The defacement was referred to the man then acting as superintendent of the cemetery. They supposed it was the work of a stranger people nothing was done about it.

Not long after this time one of the directors of the cemetery was walking through the grounds and the Chinese wax was smeared on the headstones. He enquired as to the cause. It was explained that through some custom of the Chinese the wax was smeared on the headstones. The gentleman expressed the opinion that such behavior was not to be tolerated. He was not to be molested in matters of religion or ritual of a strange people nothing was done about it.

Shortly afterward another Chinaman was buried there. About two days afterward the headstone was defaced in the same manner. They walked to the grave of the Chinaman recently interred and with the usual ceremony of the Chinese they placed the wax on the headstone where it was most needed by the rays of the bright sun. It is a sad state of affairs, and the cemetery for the strange work which the sun is bright enough to melt the wax.

On January 1, 1901, J. T. Earnshaw became superintendent of the cemetery and he has since the institution of the headstones, and the wax was called to his attention by the Chinese. He was told that the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner. About six weeks ago a Chinaman buried a relative in Congressional Cemetery. The headstone was defaced in the same manner. He was told that the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner. About six weeks ago a Chinaman buried a relative in Congressional Cemetery. The headstone was defaced in the same manner. He was told that the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner.

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

HEADSTONES NOT INJURED

Headstones Over the Graves of Chinese Smeared With Melted Wax.

The supposed vandalism of mischief makers explained as a celestial custom—how the ceremonies were carried on for several years.

A custom, hardly prescribed by orthodox Celestial burial rites, but followed by the Chinese of Washington, is responsible for the desecration of headstones over sixteen graves. Workmen employed in the grounds for years past state that during the past two years the stone over the grave of a recently buried Chinaman has been desecrated on several days or so of interment by Chinamen who come to the cemetery and place sticks of wax on the headstones. The rays of even a faint sun melt the wax, which drips over the white surface of the slab, which in consequence soon presents a badly mutilated appearance.

About six weeks ago a Chinaman influential among his people in this city buried a relative at Congressional Cemetery. Two days later the new headstone was placed. It was marred as others had been. He complained to American friends, but did not volunteer the information that his countrymen were in the habit of doing the act. The small boy who was charged with the vandalism and the municipal authorities were informed.

The superintendent of the cemetery, John T. Earnshaw, and a number of employees told a Times reporter yesterday that the headstones were always mutilated by Chinese. Mr. Earnshaw does not allow small boys in the grounds. The defacement is too consistent for the work of a mischievous boy. The ground is not disturbed and the process of applying the wax was evidently the same in all cases. The Chinese whose relatives, mostly land-dried, are buried there, are buried there every day, and no feeling at all and apparently accept it as inevitable.

The graves of the Chinese, sixteen in number, are in a group in the lower part of the cemetery, not far from the Eastern branch and near a section set aside for soldiers of the Marine Corps. The first Chinaman was buried in Congressional about 1891 in another part of the grounds.

The grave was never molested, nor were any of those buried near the river until a time about eighteen months or two years ago. At that time there were about twelve graves. One day a large number of Chinamen dressed in their best clothes came to the cemetery. With them they brought large quantities of food and paid little attention to the attendants working about the graves. They soon reached the graves of the Chinese and inserted the bones of their countrymen. The little bits of red paper marked in black which form such a seemingly indispensable feature of all Chinese celebrations were stuck uniformly about the mounds of turf. Joss sticks were lighted and placed at the feet and heads of the graves.

Not a defacing mark showed at this time on the clear white surface of the simple marble headstones which were inscribed with Chinese letters, evidently giving the names of the persons buried, and the Chinese provinces from which they came.

Sticks of wax were produced. The members of the party approached the headstones. In the end of each stick of wax was a short wooden stick, which was placed on the top of the headstone weighted with a stone in such a manner that the wax protruded over the edge of the slab. It did not take long for the sun to melt the compound. The curious workmen on the adjacent slopes of the cemetery ground thought it was some curious celebration by the Chinese in honor of their dead, whom, next to their ancestors, they accord the most and the deepest veneration.

After the defacement left the cemetery a grave-digger passing by the resting place of the former citizens of the Flower Kingdom was called to see the face of the headstones badly defaced. Upon closer examination it was found the staff smeared over the inscriptions was a stick of wax. When a bit was scratched off with a finger it proved almost as soft as the wax. The defacement was referred to the man then acting as superintendent of the cemetery. They supposed it was the work of a stranger people nothing was done about it.

Not long after this time one of the directors of the cemetery was walking through the grounds and the Chinese wax was smeared on the headstones. He enquired as to the cause. It was explained that through some custom of the Chinese the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner. About six weeks ago a Chinaman buried a relative in Congressional Cemetery. The headstone was defaced in the same manner. He was told that the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner.

Shortly afterward another Chinaman was buried there. About two days afterward the headstone was defaced in the same manner. They walked to the grave of the Chinaman recently interred and with the usual ceremony of the Chinese they placed the wax on the headstone where it was most needed by the rays of the bright sun. It is a sad state of affairs, and the cemetery for the strange work which the sun is bright enough to melt the wax.

On January 1, 1901, J. T. Earnshaw became superintendent of the cemetery and he has since the institution of the headstones, and the wax was called to his attention by the Chinese. He was told that the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner. About six weeks ago a Chinaman buried a relative in Congressional Cemetery. The headstone was defaced in the same manner. He was told that the wax was smeared on the headstones in the same manner.

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

Two days later two Chinamen entered the gates of the cemetery. They left a stick of wax on the headstone of a Chinaman who had been buried there. The wax was melted by the sun, and the headstone was defaced. The Chinese who came to the cemetery to place sticks of wax on the headstones, and which, despite the rain of

DROWNED IN THE POTOMAC

John A. Downs Mysteriously Disappears From a River Boat.

His Hat, Coat, and Cane Found on the Lower Deck of the Macalester. The Search Had Been Desperately Over Lack of Work.

A coat, hat, and cane, belonging to John A. Downs, whose home is with his mother, James N. Tindall, of 514 I Street southeast, were found last night on a chair on the lower deck of the steamer Charles Macalester, which was about to make the landing at Marshall Hall, Md., on the trip up the river to Indian Head. No other conclusion seems possible than that Downs jumped or possibly fell from the deck of the steamer, and his body is now at the bottom of the Potomac. It is probable that the body will be recovered by the time the steamer reaches Indian Head. No other conclusion seems possible than that Downs jumped or possibly fell from the deck of the steamer, and his body is now at the bottom of the Potomac. It is probable that the body will be recovered by the time the steamer reaches Indian Head.

Downs had been away from home since Thursday forenoon, and his absence was unexplained, according to his nephew, who was seen last night. Mr. Tindall was under the impression his uncle had been dependent for some days past, probably because of financial difficulties, on a suitable employment. This fact more than any other leads some to the belief that Downs may have jumped overboard as the Macalester steamed up the river last night.

Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

A STORY FROM ST. LOUIS.

Local Police Hunt for a Mrs. Bonine Who Operated There.

A story comes from St. Louis, Mo., of the doing there last August of a woman, James N. Tindall, of 514 I Street southeast, were found last night on a chair on the lower deck of the steamer Charles Macalester, which was about to make the landing at Marshall Hall, Md., on the trip up the river to Indian Head. No other conclusion seems possible than that Downs jumped or possibly fell from the deck of the steamer, and his body is now at the bottom of the Potomac. It is probable that the body will be recovered by the time the steamer reaches Indian Head.

Downs had been away from home since Thursday forenoon, and his absence was unexplained, according to his nephew, who was seen last night. Mr. Tindall was under the impression his uncle had been dependent for some days past, probably because of financial difficulties, on a suitable employment. This fact more than any other leads some to the belief that Downs may have jumped overboard as the Macalester steamed up the river last night.

Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

The Macalester was nearing Marshall Hall landing when passengers began to disembark. Captain Blake and told him of the tale that coat and cane which were lying on a chair at the stern of the steamer, on the right hand side. No time was lost in making an attempt to find the body of the man who had disappeared. The search was made in the pockets of the coat and cane, and the name of "John Downs, 514 I Street southeast," Captain Blake knew Downs was aboard the steamer, as he had talked with him last night.

On finding the coat and cane passengers on the lower deck were instructed to throw any light on the mystery of the missing man. Nobody saw Downs jump or fall, as he spent his time on the lower deck of the steamer, while the crowd was mostly scattered on the upper deck. The man was seen on the lower deck, and he disappeared, both by passengers and by Captain Blake, with whom Downs was intimately acquainted.

CLAIMS FILED BY STATES

Sums Spent Equipping Troops for the Conflict With Spain.

Delays in Adjustment Caused by Rules Governing the Department's Settlement in the Near Future Probable—Partial Payments Made.

The War Department will in a few weeks issue a statement of the claims of the various States and Territories against the United States Government for expenses incurred in equipping volunteer soldiers for service in the Spanish war. Most of these claims have been paid and but little remains unadjusted.

According to Frederick E. Rittman, Auditor for the War Department, these claims would have been settled long ago if the rules governing the department had been more strictly followed by the State and Territorial authorities. As it is, many claim items remain to be investigated before they can be recognized and properly adjusted.

The total amount of claims filed is \$8,801,232.22, of which \$4,577,838.76 has been adjusted and paid, leaving \$4,223,393.46 still unpaid.

The department has been delayed in settling these claims, said Mr. Rittman, "on account of the irregular methods employed by the State authorities in making the expenditures for equipping their volunteers. When the war with Spain broke out, there was more or less confusion, due to the necessity of getting men to the front as quickly as possible. The hurry and haste incidental to the work the State authorities had to do, in many instances, resulted in more or less confusion and irregularity which would not be possible under the strict rules which govern the War Department."

"In a great undertaking such as preparing for war, especially when hostilities have already begun, exact rules of procedure, or red tape, as some might call it, cannot always be followed, and more or less loose methods are employed to obtain the results sought with the least possible delay."

"The War Department has its methods by which it can meet all possible exigencies with no unnecessary delay, but with the States it is not always possible and it is not always possible to obtain the results sought with the least possible delay."

The following is a list of the States and Territories which have filed claims against the United States Government for expenses incurred in equipping volunteer soldiers for service in the Spanish war. Most of these claims have been paid and but little remains unadjusted.